

God, you are all things to all of us
and everything to each of us.
I have faith in you and
the gift of life I have from you.
Help me recognize my gifts and where I shine.



PSALM 139

O GOD, you search me and you know me;
you know when I sit and when I stand;
you understand my thoughts from afar.
My wandering and my rest you measure;
with all my ways you are familiar.

Before a word is on my tongue,
you, Creator, know the whole of it.
Behind me and before me, you are on guard
and hold me in the palm of your hand.
Extraordinary is your knowledge—
beyond my reach.

You created my inmost being;
you shaped me in my mother's womb.
I praise you that I am so awesomely made;
wonderful are your works.

My being you know full well;
nor were my bones hidden from you
when I was made in secret,
when I was woven in the depths of the earth.
Your eyes saw me when I was an embryo;
in your book all my days are written.
You created all my days
before one of them ever happened.

How complex your plans, O God;
how vast the sum of them!
They outnumber the sands;
yet I awaken and am still with you.



**Creator God, all you have made is very good.
I have the capacity to praise and tell you so.**

For sights I see: _____

For sounds I hear: _____

For scents I smell: _____

For flavors I taste: _____

For surfaces I touch: _____



GOD looked at
all God had
made and found
it very good.

—Genesis 1.13